

Blue Bayou

Martina McBride

I feel so bad, I got a worried mind
I'm so lonesome all of the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes
Working 'til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

We're gonna see my baby again
Gonna be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes
Working 'til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

With that boy of mine by my side
The silver moon and the evening tide
Oh, some sweet day gonna take away this hurting inside

And I'll never be blue
My dreams come true
On Blue Bayou